

## **(Also) Sere**

A Man come through Freiburg along long time ago,  
he had many sheep, more sheep than anyone had ever seen in the region.  
He was the Scheppert and the sheep were his protection.

We sent him and all his sheep down the slide. But the Chef and the Chefin had already decided that neither the Man, nor the sheep may be harmed.

The Man looked like he came from very far away. Some of his sheep died, some were stolen and both were eaten before the Chef and Chefin could protest.

So the Chef and the Chefin, butchered some of their own sheep and had a great dinner with the man. They treated him better than they had treated many noble men and kings.

As far as they could understand the Man is just going north, so they sent him on his way, or let him continue his journey.

They then offered to replace the lost sheep and even the stolen sheep from along his journey, but the Man refused. They offered many great gifts that they deemed necessary for travel, clothing, food, blankets, but the Man refused most of them. The only thing he would take was a little stone in a Lederbeutel.

The Man stayed for one night, although he would have rather left right away. The Chef would take care of the flock, in his personal stable along with his own sheep. The Man slept on the ground, as he refused a bed. The whole town was full of his sheep. The Chefin would send word through her territory, because she knew her people and she wanted to make sure that the Man could reach wherever he would go.

Before the Man would leave, the Chef had put some of his own sheep in the Man's flock, so that he may not concern the Gods about the eaten sheep.

The Man easily identified the Böcke the Chef had added to his flock and removed them at once, with great skill. But some of the other sheep, he did not care about.

A few months later, the Chef would gift his most loyal servants and friends with Lämmern that looked distinctly different from other sheep in the region, which sparked much laughter for many generations.